

In this world

I saw something that nobody

You tell me to find someone
else to love

ever saw in this world,
said Mr Nawaf.* Each time

I see you again
There were children's bodies
cut into pieces, women

You walk by and I fall to pieces
cut into pieces,

Each time someone speaks your name
men cut into pieces.

You tell me to find someone else to love

ever saw in this world
You walk by and I fall to pieces

You something fall world bodies children,
children to love.

*quoted in Guardian